

The Washington Times

Published Every Evening in the Year at
THE MURPHY BUILDING.
Penn. ave., between 12th and 14th sts.
Telephone: Main 4300

New York Office: 115 Fifth Ave.
Chicago Office: 3716 Commercial Bldg.
Boston Office: 100 State St.
Philadelphia Office: 111 Chestnut St.
San Francisco Office: 111 Market St.
FRANK A. MURPHY, Proprietor
F. A. WALKER, Managing Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL
Daily and Sunday: \$1.00 per month
Daily only: \$0.50 per month
Sunday only: \$0.25 per month

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION

The number of complete and perfect copies of the Washington Times printed daily during the month of November was as follows:

	Daily	Sunday	Total
Printed	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Delivered	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Not delivered	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Returned	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Lost	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Unclaimed	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Not delivered	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Returned	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Lost	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Unclaimed	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542

Total for the month: 1,223,771
Daily average for the month: 40,767
The net total circulation of the Washington Times (daily) during the month of November was 1,223,771, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 30, the number of days of publication, shows the net daily average for November to have been 40,767.

Sunday.
The number of complete and perfect copies of the Washington Times printed Sunday during the month of November was as follows:

	Daily	Sunday	Total
Printed	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Delivered	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Not delivered	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Returned	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Lost	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Unclaimed	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Not delivered	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Returned	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Lost	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542
Unclaimed	1,223,771	1,223,771	2,447,542

Total for the month: 1,223,771
Daily average for the month: 40,767

The net total circulation of the Washington Times (Sunday) during the month of November was 1,223,771, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 4, the number of Sundays during the month, shows the net Sunday average for November to have been 30,594.

Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1911.

A serious Christmas automobile accident suggests the curious fact that we never hear of a joy ride until it results in disaster.

The National Republican Club is keeping open house for a week. There must be an election, or something, in the more or less early future.

Washington will expect with affectionate interest the appointment of an apostolic delegate to succeed Mr. Falconio, lately promoted to the cardinalate.

The Washington Seagullbund showed by its Christmas charity that it knows how to imitate the generosity of the pelican as well as the "eagle spirit, the child of song."

A boy accidentally shot as the result of the gift of a Christmas rifle lends point to the idea that it might be well to supplement the same Fourth with a Christmas weapon law.

President Taft spent a part of Christmas day reading the history of the life of Job. Good reading for a man facing the manifold troubles of a mere President seeking another term.

That there is cause in crime is splendidly illustrated by the case of the two women who put up at a fashionable hotel, almost did Washington merchants out of valuable goods, and still insist on the existence of fashionable relatives in the "smart set."

Jean Baptiste le Guen, the French newspaper man who has been strolling around the world for the past nine years, spending only a few days in a place has at last acquired wisdom. He knows where the best place is to spend Christmas.

The arrival of a number of sudden, not to say unexpected, guests at the various reception stations makes it impracticable to serve sucking pig or turkey for dinner last night, but most of the guests were so delighted that they remained for breakfast.

Miss Clara Barton, spared at the remarkable age of ninety years, may regret that she has been the main instrument toward introducing to modern humanity the principle inaugurated by the Good Samaritan, who, it is reasonable to suppose, lived almost as many centuries ago as she holds years.

The Supreme Court of the United States, which has recently been seriously hindered by the argument of Standard Oil lawyers that oil lamps never explode, may or may not take judicial notice of what happened at the home of G. F. Hughes when his lamp went off like a skyrocket and the fire engines were necessary to put out the blaze.

Admiral George Dewey is today celebrating his seventy-fourth birthday. Fourteen years ago, when he had just turned sixty, the expression found life, "Dewey? We do." The admiral will have on the anniversary of his birth the congratulations of a country at having survived in good health to witness the shift from continental insularity to high place in world power of which he was the initial mainspring.

GRAFT IN THE RARE REALMS OF PEACE

There have not been wanting evidences of the fact that the peace movement was in danger of falling into the hands of the harpies of philanthropy—the class of the idle and self-important to whom nothing, so that it afford publicity and the opportunity of canned oratory, is sacred.

But it will come as a good deal more of a shock to the country to learn that even the high places of the organization are not free of the taint of a graft more sordid than that of mere self-advertisement.

When a gentleman of large fortune acquired in coal, or steel, or beer, shoulders his way into the company of statesmen seriously grappling with the most important endeavor of an enlightened age, it is to smile at the merit which money seeks to appropriate; but when, under the guise of philanthropic interest, the grafter seeks profit under the cloak of humane impulse, what was amusement becomes disgust.

President Taft and Andrew Carnegie did the only thing left them to do

when they withdrew their acceptance of invitations to attend the New York peace dinner upon the discovery that the occasion had been sought to be used as a means of pure extortion of money. Had they consented, after such a development, to attend the dinner, the growing peace movement would have been seriously injured. Even as it is, their natural indignation and their prompt repudiation of the whole scheme cannot totally avoid the suspicion of a high-flown motive which the incident shows sometimes has such greasy wings.

The member of the committee who "held up" the Astor Hotel in an effort to collect \$150 a plate as a bribe for throwing the dinner to the hostelry should not be left in considerable anonymity. He should be named, and branded, and expelled from the company of all good advocates of peace. Perhaps the brother whose ideas of peace do not extend beyond the hope of his name in the headlines along with that of the President must be tolerated because there is no proof against him beyond a reasonable doubt, whatever the moral evidence may be. But there is no place in a movement whose soul is charity and whose real service consists in study, and learning, and diplomacy for a species of bribery on a plane low enough to disgrace the annual excursion of the Timothy D. Sullivan Association.

THE COUNTRY'S DEMAND FOR ROOSEVELT.

It must be apparent by this time to everybody with the seeing eye and the most casually discerning mind, that the country wants Roosevelt. The old enthusiasm for him is back with us. It grows with every day. He goes to Boston and the folks of that sedate old town organize a decorous young riot in their eagerness to see and cheer him. He drops in on a meeting in New York, quite unexpectedly, is cheered to the echo, and promptly is forced into the position of being the whole show.

The country wants somebody with nerve enough to have something going on. Mistakes? They talk vastly about those Roosevelt made, but his very mistakes commend him to the vast mass of people because they were the evidence of vigorous determination to keep things moving. Moreover, most of them were not mistakes, as the event has proved.

Less than six months hence the national convention will meet in Chicago. Far from simmering down to acceptance of a condition that in ordinary conditions would assure the renomination of the President, the political pot refuses positively to simmer down; it persistently boils up, and with increasing violence. There is no crystallization about any aspirant who is openly a candidate. There is going to be none, seemingly. The purpose of sending a majority of uninducted delegates is planted in the minds of leaders. The demand that Roosevelt's name go on the primary ballots in States where there will be popular expressions of preference is backed by insistent pressure of sentiment among the plain people.

The rank and file have determined that they will be heard in the nomination of the candidate. Being only the rank and file, having no hold on the machinery and no particular knowledge of how to use it anyhow, they are pitching sand into the gears and ruining the operations of the machines that other people have put together. They are making it clearer every day that the people want Roosevelt, and thus far their only way to make their demand for him felt is by the cheerful procedure of eliminating other possibilities. They refuse to get enthusiastic or even seriously interested in anybody else.

This cannot continue much longer. It will end in such a demonstration of the unavailability of anybody else as will make Roosevelt stand forth the man to whom the country's mandate is addressed. Roosevelt will not ignore that mandate.

GREETINGS FOR LAUREATE OF CHILDHOOD.

One of the most touching incidents of the Christmas season was the flood of messages of good will which greeted the gentle laureate of childhood, James Whitcomb Riley. For nearly a year he has been in failing health, and a few months ago a paralytic stroke deprived him of the use of his right arm. It hardly seemed like the holiday season without a new volume of Riley verses, sweet with the savor of his love for child life and beautiful with the skill of loving illustrators. Intrinsically the old verses were as sweet as any he could have produced especially for the season, and they have found their way, as usual, among the paths in the simple fact that he was no longer able to contribute his annual largesse of sentiment and good cheer to the holiday feast.

But although he was confined to his home under the heavy hand of affliction, he was by no means forgotten by the thousands who have been made happy by his work. Twelve hundred letters containing Christmas greetings reached him on Christmas Eve. They breathed the tenderness and appreciation of those who have followed his work for so many years, and have regarded him as almost as much a part

of the holiday season as Santa Claus himself.

He has expressed his regret that he is physically unable to reply to these messages of good will, but it is gratifying to learn at the same time that he is not so much depressed over his condition as many of his distant friends had supposed.

Few men in all the whole country were more genuinely entitled to a Merry Christmas than James Whitcomb Riley. As time goes on his work will be more deeply appreciated, although he has been greatly loved during his life. The wholesome flavor, the homely fidelity of his poetry make a strong appeal to those who have not become too crass and too sophisticated to like a touch of sentiment now and then. It is hoped that he may yet be entirely restored to health and that he may live to receive many more annual Christmas greetings from his friends.

WHO HAVE NO "JOY IN THE WORKING."

At a recent lecture in New York Dr. Faunce, president of Brown University, tried the experiment of asking his audience of five hundred to indicate, each for himself, how many took pleasure in the work they were doing.

Out of that number there were raised just fifty hands.

In other words, in a representative gathering of workers, it appeared that 90 per cent found the end and inspiration of their labor in the money which it brought them. Only 10 per cent found in their daily tasks any of that enthusiasm and interest in the doing, without which any employment is not work but drudgery.

Taken in connection with a recent statement of George W. Perkins concerning the scarcity of \$10,000 men, this little experiment gains a significance that is productive of somewhat pessimistic thought. According to Mr. Perkins, the "\$10,000 man" is rare because of a lack of preparation for doing the work which is worth that amount of money, and on account of the failure of humanity to keep up, so to speak, with its own accomplishments in the development of machinery, electricity, and methods of quick communication. But if the ratio of interest in work established at the New York meeting holds good throughout the body of workers, the cause of the lack of high-salaried men is far more basic. It is, indeed, the sign and symptom of a deplorable disease.

Inverting the case, it will probably be found true that the ten, and twenty, and thirty, and fifty, and hundred-thousand-dollar men think far less about the money that is coming to them on pay day than the man who is working for \$20 a week; and this, not at all because the return for their work is more adequate to their needs, but because they are set on the job and not on what the job is going to bring them. These men, more than others, are paid less than they are worth, exactly because they put more of themselves into the work than the work itself calls for as a commercial proposition. And it is just for this reason—because they have defied the work instead of the pay—that the pay has mounted, and doubled, and trebled on itself.

For those 90 per cent who confessed that they failed to see the high sporting interest in doing a job right, the dream of the poet about the separate star in which shall labor "each for the joy of the working," probably seems a queer example of metrical affluence; on such a star they would doubtless sit around sipping nectar and cussing the administration—but it is quite as certain that on this star they, at any rate, will find for the work they do because they have to do it almost as inadequate financial return.

What's on the Program in Washington Today

The following Masonic organizations will meet tonight: Lodge Federal, No. 1; Acadia, No. 18; Takoma, No. 23; Royal Arch Chapters—M. Foreb, No. 1; R. E. Potomac, No. 8; R. E. Knights Templar—De Molay Commandery, No. 4; Eastern Star—Electa, No. 2; Installation; Fethlehem, No. 7; Installation.

The following I. O. O. F. organizations will meet tonight: Lodge Washington, No. 6; Golden Rule, No. 21; L. A. don, No. 26; Amity, No. 27; Phoenix, No. 28; election; Encampment—Fred D. Stuart, No. 7; election of officers.

The following Knights of Pythias lodges will meet tonight: Webster, No. 7; Excelsior, No. 14; Germania, No. 15; Capital, No. 24; Myrtle, No. 25; election of officers.

The following I. C. R. M. organizations will meet tonight: Idaho Tribe, No. 15; Twelfth and H streets northeast; Seivette Tribe, No. 16; Seventh and D streets northwest; Coscola Tribe, No. 18; Monocle Hall, Tenleytown; Wanceta Council, No. 6; Fifth and G streets northwest.

"Cherry Tree" ball by students of George Washington University, the Arlington, 8 p. m.

Meeting of the American Chemical Society, McKinley Manual Training School.

Lecture and recital for the blind, Public Library, 2 p. m.

Annual Christmas reunion, Technical High School Alumni Association, assembly hall, Technical High School, 8 p. m.

Amusements.

National—John Drew in "A Single Man," 8:15 p. m.

Peacock—"Jackie," 8:15 p. m.

Columbia—"Mutt and Jeff," 8:15 p. m.

Academy—"The Rosary," 8:15 and 8:45 p. m.

Chase—Maclyn Arbuckle and other popular vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Cosmos—Continental vaudeville.

Casino—Elite vaudeville.

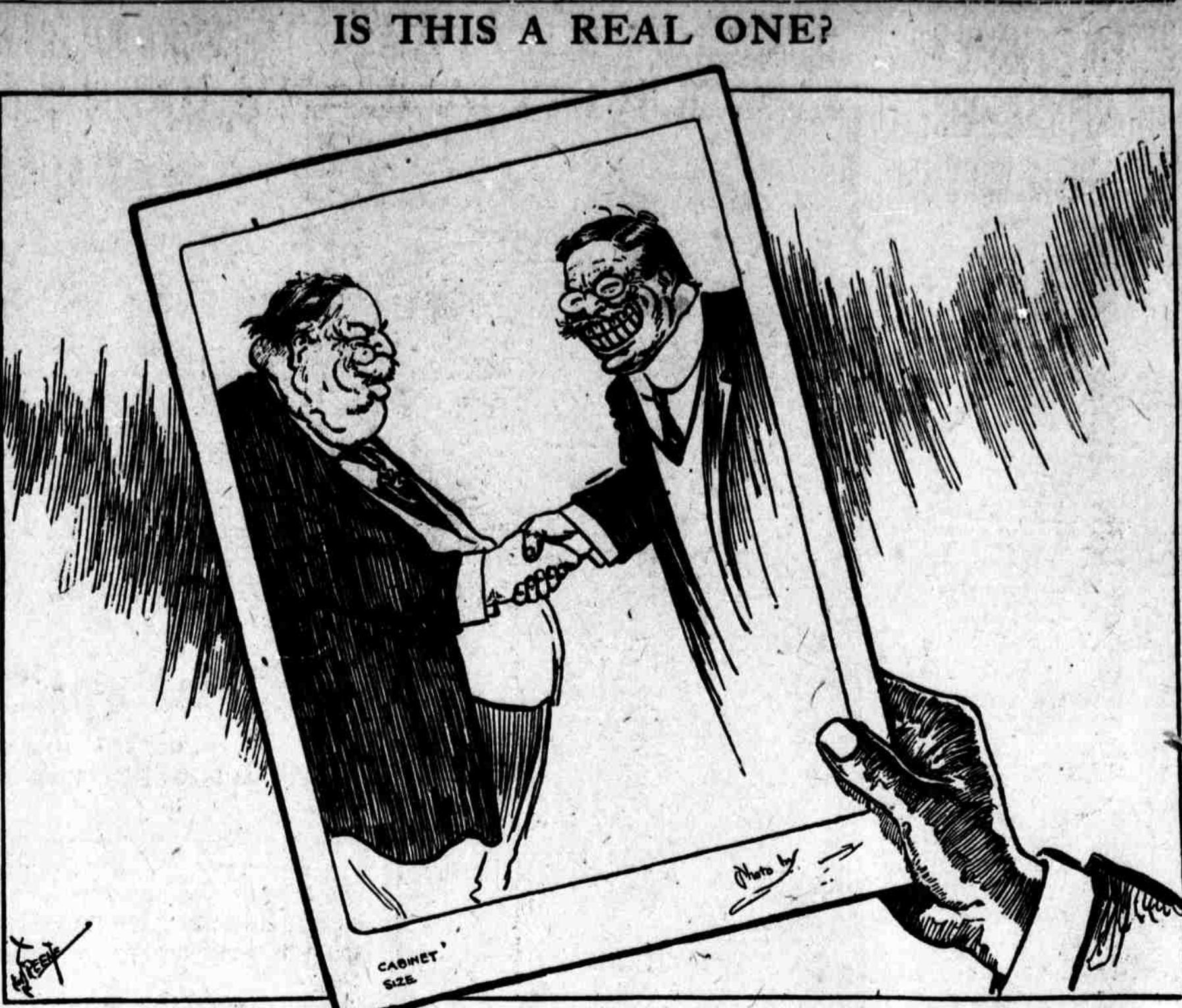
Imperial—Vaudeville, 2:15, 6:45, and 8:45 p. m.

Gaiety—Al Rice's Show, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Lido—Tom Miner's Show, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Convention Hall—Roller Skating.

Arctic Motion Pictures, skating, and other amusements.



Photographers of Fake Pictures Showing the President Shaking Hands Have Been Notified That Mr. Taft Must Be Left Out of Such Photographs in the Future.—News Item.

ADMIRAL DEWEY IS SEVENTY-FOUR; DOES USUAL DAY'S WORK

Celebrates Natal Anniversary "Earning Salary" at Official Duties.

Admiral George Dewey, of the United States Navy, celebrated his seventy-fourth birthday today by working the usual number of hours in his office. He arrived at his office in the Mills building at 8:15 o'clock this morning, received the felicitations of members of the general board, and proceeded to his usual duties.

In reply to a question regarding his birthday plans the admiral replied that he would celebrate by working the usual hours and would "attempt to earn my salary." He thanked the general board and its attaches for huge bouquet and a canary sent him early this morning.

George G. Dewey, of Chicago, son of Admiral Dewey, is visiting his father, and will remain here during the holidays.

This evening Admiral Dewey will entertain a few personal friends at dinner.

President Taft and other distinguished officials called on the admiral a year ago, and the birthday calls will be repeated this year.

The admiral's observance of his natal day will be quiet and without display. He is given to restraint and laconic remarks pertaining to personal affairs, the diary entry of his spectacular victory over the Spanish fleet at Manila, May 1, 1898, comprising only fifty words.

The admiral is in robust health and appears younger than his actual years, his immaculate, but inconspicuous, manner of dress contributing to his appearance of healthy middle age.

Hundreds of telegrams and letters of felicitation were received this morning, both at Admiral Dewey's home, 1601 K street, and his office.

Parents Championed in Pastor's Advice

BROCKTON, Mass., Dec. 26.—The Rev. Albert M. Hyde, whose recent suggestions to wives were widely circulated, has a new set of commands for young men. Among them are:

"Do not speak of the 'old gent' and 'the old woman.' Fathers and mothers are a necessary evil in the present system of things.

"Do not give all your attention to the education of the brains on the outside of your head. Football hair and a letter on your jersey are not a sufficient training for life.

"Do not invest your nickel in a glass of beer, then decline the offer of another glass, and then invest the nickel in a beer check and savings bank checks. Investments are not in the same class.

"Do not put the money of your tailor and your washerwoman in 25 opera seats and 25 theater tickets. They may prefer to spend their earnings in some other way."

Mrs. Lucetia Minear Dead in Los Angeles

Word has been received in Washington of the death of Mrs. Lucetia M. Minear, for many years a resident of Washington, at her home in Los Angeles, Cal. Mrs. Minear was well known among the parishioners of St. Patrick's Catholic Church in Washington.

Several years ago she left the Capital to be with an invalid daughter, wife of Col. E. C. Houdinot, in Fort Smith, Ark., whose death occurred several months ago. Mrs. Minear had gone to Los Angeles to spend the winter with another daughter, Mrs. Winchell, wife of Commander Ward Winchell, U. S. N.

In the Mail Bag

Readers of The Times are invited to use this department as their own to write freely and frankly with the assurance that no letter not objectionable in language will be denied publication. Letters must not, however, exceed 200 words in length, and must be written only on one side of the paper. Letters must bear the names and addresses of the writers as evidence of good faith, but the names will not be made public without the consent of the contributors. Address MAIL BAG EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

"1776" REPLIES WITH "RETORT COURTEOUS"

To the Editor of THE TIMES:
Your correspondent, Mr. B. C. Gallup, advises me to sign my name to my articles. In the true spirit of kindness, I advise him to make his own communications anonymous. 1776.

MINIMIZING THE SERVICE OF OLD SOLDIERS

To the Editor of THE TIMES:
In a contemporary Washington newspaper of the 18th instant appeared an editorial containing the following:

"The country does not minimize the loyalty and patriotism which was exhibited by the Union soldiers from 1861 to 1865, nor does it forget the arduous and dangerous service which they rendered. It would seem, however, as if an expenditure of billions of dollars during the last fifty years, together with the fact that the usual appropriation for pensions now aggregates \$100,000,000, had in large degree compensated those who bore arms for their country."

It is not a question of compensation; that was disposed of when they received their pay at the time of service. Though not relevant to pensions, a little history here may not be out of place. The rank and file were promised \$13 a month; but through the jugglery of depreciated paper they received less than \$5. Capitalists bought the country's bonds with the same paper; and after the war their friends in Congress, nagged on by their friends in the White House, passed the public credit strengthening act, more than doubling the value of the bonds. The soldiers put upon the altar, for the time being, blood and life; and to the end of their lives comfort, happiness, and an equal chance in the race were theirs. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his duty because he was scolded down. Suppose, at the critical moment, they had all gone on a strike because they were being short of full pay? Instead of greater Union bonds being issued, the Union would have been shattered. By the mingled blood of North and South, there would be only fragments, and heaven only knows how many of them. To the private contract for service. Not one hesitated in his